

The text entitled "EPJ-Bibliophile" that is given below is a reproduction of the fourth and fifth paragraphs of p. 111 (21 March 1979) of DWP's 1978-1979 letter to SRP. The copy of the newspaper article that is given on the following page was produced from the original copy of the clipping in question that was appended by DWP to p. 111 (21 March 1979) of his 1978-1979 letter to SRP.

EPJ - bibliophile

EPJ was an enormously voracious reader and book collector. Indicative of this interest is the clipping which appears below, a clipping which was found inserted in the EPJ birthday book (the EPJ birthday book is currently in the collection of Cousin Peg). On the basis of this clipping we can see that EPJ was not only interested in books - and the book review section of The New York Times, but she was also knowledgeable about them (she knew who wrote the lines of poetry which a reader of The New York Times on Feb. 2, 1919, asked about) and she was motivated concerning them (she took the initiative and wrote to The New York Times to supply the answer to the question of another reader).

The second half of the year date on this clipping is missing; the reverse of the clipping still contains the complete month, day and year of the clipping - February 28, 1919.

THE NEW YORK TIMES BOOK REVIEW, FEBRUARY 28, 1919

D ANSWERS

ANSWERS FROM READERS

RUTH M. WARNER.—The poem asked for by "A. B." in The Book Review of Feb. 2 is found in the works of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and is entitled "Nature." The poem in full is as follows:
As a fond mother, when the day is o'er,
Leads by the hand her little child to bed,
Half willing, half reluctant to be led,
And leave his broken playthings on the floor,
Still gazing at them through the open door.

Nor wholly reassured and comforted
By promises of others in their stead,
Which, though more splendid, may not
please him more;
So nature deals with us, and takes away
Our playthings, one by one, and by the
hand
Leads us to rest so gently that we go
Scarce knowing if we wish to go or stay,
Being too full of sleep to understand
How far the unknown transcends the
what we know.

Answers to this appeal were also received from Mrs. R. A. Weston, West Haven, Conn.; Mrs. Fred Van Amburgh, New York; Harold H. Bowman, New York; Eleanor P. Jones, Carbondale, Penn.; J. P. Zavitt, Albany, N. Y.; B. F. Beardsley, Hartford, Conn.; Mrs. Stephen Haff, Plainfield, N. J.; Mary W. Pound, Albany, N. Y.; Emily R. Sugden, Windsor, Conn.; Charles Goldsmith, Rutherford, N. J.; Laura Keane Zametkin, Jamaica, L. I.; Waldo S. Pratt, Hartford, Conn.; Kathleen Brennan, New York; Mary Hooker Johnson, New York; Louella D. Everett, Boston, Mass.; Miss E. E. Spencer, Rockville Centre, L. I.; Mrs. Roswell C. Bradford, Portland, Me.; Mrs. Arthur H. J., and Miss C.